MIRACLE MILE
LOST THAT EASY
LONER PHASE
FEAR & TREMBLING
TUXEDOS
BOTTLED AFFECTION
JAILBIRDS
WATER & POWER
DEAR MISS LONELYHEARTS
BITTER POEM

Engineered, Produced, and Mixed by Dann Gallucci and Lars Stalfors
Mastered by Joe LaPorta at The Lodge

(p) & (c) 2013 Downtown Music LLC. Downtown Records is a trademark of Downtown Music, LLC. 485 Broadway, New York, NY 10013. Manufactured and Distributed in The United States by RED Distribution, LLC. 79 Fifth Ave, 15th Fl., NYC 10003 WARNING: unauthorized duplication is a violation of applicable laws and subject to criminal punishment. DWT70361

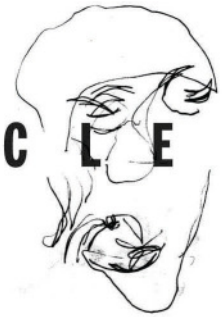
www.downtownmusic.com / coldwarkids.com

COLD WAR KIDS

DEAR MISS LONELYHEARTS

PORT OF CALL / SAN PEDRO, CA

MIRACLE MILE



I WAS SUPPOSED TO DO GREAT THINGS, I KNEW THE ROAD WAS LONG
BUT I WASN'T RAISED TO SHOOT FOR FAME, I HAD THE SAFETY ON
I CUT MY TIES, I SOLD MY RINGS, I WANTED NONE OF THIS
TO START FROM SCRATCH YOU HAVE TO SING JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT
I'LL BE ALRIGHT IF I CAN JUST SEE YOU
ON MIRACLE MILE, WHERE DOES IT LEAD TO?
I FEEL THE AIR UPON MY FACE, FORGET THE MESS I'M IN
HOLD ME AGAIN, DON'T COUNT MISTAKES
I LOST TRACK OF THEM
I WAS IN THE MUD, I WAS IN THE DIRT
WENT UNDERGROUND AND I FOUND WHAT I WAS WORTH
ALL ALONE AND I KNOW I CAN'T STAY
SO I'M WALKING UP AND DOWN THESE STREETS TO STAY AWAKE
COULD YOU COME UP FOR AIR, COME UP FOR AIR, COME UP?
GET OUTSIDE, GET ALL OVER THE WORLD
YOU LIVE TO LOVE, WHAT YOU GET IN RETURN
IT MAY BE PERMANENT, IT MAY BE PEACE OF MIND
BUT YOU HAVE TO SLOW DOWN AND BREATHE ONE BREATH AT A TIME

LOST THAT EASY

A SWOLLEN TONGUE, A PLASTIC GUN
RED BURN FROM AN ORANGE SUN
THESE OIL RIGS WILL CRACK AND RUN
THESE PALM TREES WILL BE CHOPPED TO A STUMP
I'VE WANDERED, SEEN VISIONS, I NEVER COULD FIT IN
I'M OUT THERE, YOU'LL FIND ME, I NEVER LOST THAT EASY
YOU IMITATE, ALL NIGHT STAY AWAKE
YOU STUDY ANCIENT INTELLIGENCE
IT'S A LONELY LIFE BY CANDLELIGHT
TO MAKE BELIEVE, YOU TO TALK TO THE DEAD
I'VE WANDERED, SEEN VISIONS, I'VE GONE OFF THE DEEP END
I'M OUT THERE, YOU'LL FIND ME, I NEVER LOST THAT EASY
MY DRUNKEN CONFESSION, SICK IN THE BATHTUB
WHILE YOU TAKE YOUR MAKE-UP OFF
YOU TAKE YOURSELF SO SERIOUS
IF WE DIDN'T LAUGH, WE'RE CRYING ALL THE TIME
NO MATTER WHERE I'VE BEEN, I NEVER COULD FIT IN
DON'T WORRY WHERE I'LL BE, I NEVER LOST THAT EASY

LONER PHASE

THEY'RE CALLING YOU A GENIUS
IS THAT WHY YOU'RE ACTING SO COMPETITIVE?
EVEN IF THEY MEAN IT, DON'T LET THE FEELING GET TO YOUR HEAD
I REALLY WANT TO CALL YOU
NEVER CLEANED UP THE MESS FROM LAST TIME WE MET
THE ROOF IS GONNA FALL THROUGH
I'LL STAY OUT IN THE COLD ALL ALONE INSTEAD
IF YOU THINK YOU CAN REACH OUT YOUR HAND
LIKE ALL IS WELL AND NOTHINGS CHANGED
I WENT THROUGH HELL TO WATCH YOU IN OUTER SPACE
THE WINE IS IN THE BASEMENT
SO WHY CAN'T I HIDE AWAY TO HIBERNATE?
I'M SLEEPING THROUGH THE MOMENT
WE'RE SO AFRAID OF GETTING WORSE WITH AGE
I'M SO CAREFUL, I GOT OUT OF THE WAY
I'M SO GRATEFUL JUST TO BE JUST TO BE ABLE TO SAY
WON'T YOU GIVE ME DISTANCE TO SWALLOW THE WORDS YOU PUT ON MY PLATE?
MAYBE THEN YOU'LL LISTEN
THEN I CAN GET OUT OF THIS ONE ACT PLAY
DON'T YOU SEE ME WAVING MY WHITE FLAG?

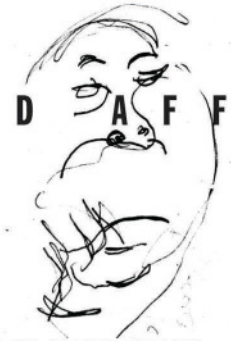
FEAR & TREMBLING

I WANT TO TELL YOU MY THOUGHTS
BUT MY THOUGHTS ARE SCATTERED LIKE CROWS
I'VE DONE WHATEVER YOU WANT
I'VE GONE FROM A MOUNTAIN TO A MOLE
I CAN SEE ALL MY FRIENDS IN THE MIRROR
THEY'RE HOLDING HANDS
BUT THEY DON'T RECOGNIZE PAST AND PRESENT
IN HARMONY
EVERY BREATH
FEAR AND TREMBLING
THE DARK,
KNOW MY FACE WHEN I'M GONE
KNOW MY NAME, LOVER UNKNOWN

TUXEDOS

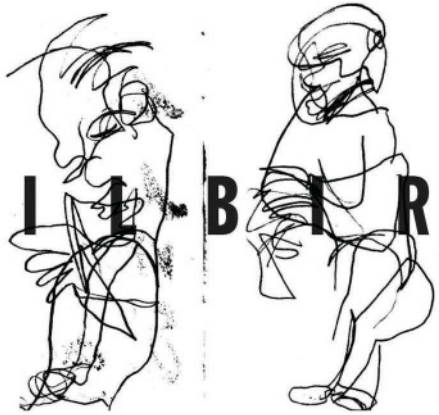
I THINK ABOUT EYES THAT WATCH YOU, I THINK ABOUT CHANGES I'VE MADE
I THINK ABOUT ALL THIS FANCY FOOD GOING DOWN THE DRAIN
I SPEND A LOT OF TIME BY MYSELF, IMAGINING GREAT SPEECHES I'D MAKE
TO CROWDS OF PEOPLE, HOW CAN I HELP?
WHAT WOULD I SAY?, WHEN WILL I FIND, WHEN WILL I FIND SOMEONE TO TAKE?
OR DID I FIND AND NOT REALIZE, I WAS THE FAKE
I LOVE TO BE A STRANGER AT A WEDDING. TUXEDOS DON'T DISCRIMINATE
A PERFECT DISGUISE, SO BE COOL AND FILL UP YOUR PLATE
WHEN WILL I FIND, WHEN WILL I FIND SOMEONE TO TAKE?
FOR THE MILLIONTH TIME, FOR THE MILLIONTH TIME
I WAS THE FAKE, I WAS TO BLAME
I THINK ABOUT EYES THAT WATCH YOU, I THINK ABOUT CHANGES I'VE MADE
I THINK ABOUT ALL THIS FANCY FOOD GOING DOWN THE DRAIN

BOTTLED AFFECTION



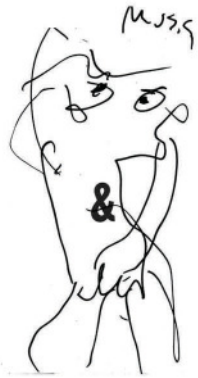
I LET THE BATS OUT, WE WALKED THROUGH
THE CATHEDRAL OUT IN TO THE MOON
YOUR FLASH BACK IS AIR TIGHT
LIKE AN ELEPHANT NEVER HURT A FLY
MOTHER INSTINCT, NEVER GONNA DIE
ALRIGHT, STAY, YOU GOT MY ATTENTION
ALL MY PAIN IS BOTTLED AFFECTION
NOW IT'S MY TURN TO PLAY COOL
NOTHING YOU CAN SAY CAN EVEN BREAK THROUGH
I SEE THE WEAPONS, I PULLED OUT
I MEET MY MATCH, SO WHY AM I PROUD?
I'M NOT THE SAME KID, I GREW UP
DIDN'T I? OR DID I GET STUCK?
YOU GET OLDER, IT GETS WORSE
YOU BE THE GOOD ONE THAT GIVES IT UP FIRST
OR THE BAD ONE THAT NEVER GETS HURT

JAILBIRDS



THE SUN IS RISING SO LATE IT'S EARLY
I HAVE SPREAD MYSELF TOO THIN AGAIN
THE GUEST OF HONOR AT MY GUILTY PARTY
ME AND THIS SILENCE HAVE BECOME OLD FRIENDS
FATHER MAKE BELIEVE FOR YOUR DAUGHTERS
MOTHER TAKE IT EASY ON YOUR SONS
SISTER BALANCE LIKE A TIGHTROPE WALKER
BUT FOR NOW, YOU GOT TO KEEP THEM YOUNG
MY SOLITUDE, IT MAKES ME SOFTER
MY SUFFERING IS NOT IN VAIN, MY DEPRESSION SINGS
HOW MUCH LONGER WILL I HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE A WORLD FREE FROM PAIN?

WATER & POWER



MINUS THE CAR, LOOK PAST THE DRESS
BEYOND THE PEARLS, WHO WILL PROTECT
DRUNK ON THE STARS, SHADOWS EVOLVE
NO RESUME, NO DIAMOND LANE
ARE YOU WILLING? ARE YOU BRAVE?
WHO COULD MAKE YOU FEEL AFRAID?
MEAN WHAT YOU SAY, MAKE YOUR MISTAKES
HEAD OF SILVER AND GOLD, YOUR FEET CRUMBLING CLAY
FOREVER BE YOURS, COUNTING THE HOURS
THE SALT IN THE MINES AND THE WATER IS OURS
THE WATER IS OURS, THE WATER IS OURS, THE RESERVOIR
ARE YOU WILLING, ARE YOU BRAVE?WHO COULD MAKE YOU FEEL AFRAID?
WILL YOU GIVE MORE THAN YOU....GIVE MORE THAN YOU TAKE?
WILL YOU SHOW US WHAT YOU'RE...SHOW US WHAT YOU'RE MADE?

DEAR MISS LONELYHEARTS

WONDER WHY YOU DON'T LIKE APRIL?
WONDER WHY YOU HATE THE SPRING?
WONDER WHY YOU DON'T LIKE APRIL?
OH WHY WON'T YOU SING?
"MY BOYFRIEND HE GETS AROUND
HE DOES FAVORS FOR LEO DOWNTOWN
THEY DIDN'T KNOW IT WOULD BE A SET UP, COPS SURROUND
THAT WAS WHEN WE STARTED FIGHTING, THAT WAS WHEN I MOVED OUT
THAT WAS JUST THE BEGINNING, LOOK AT ME NOW"
OH MY POOR WOMAN! WATER IS FOR FOR FISH LIKE AIR IS FOR MEN
YOU CAN'T FIGHT AGAINST THE LAW
OF GOOD TIMES NEVER CALL. YOU KNOW THE GOOD TIMES NEVER CALL
WHEN YOU'RE WAITING BY THE PHONE
THE GOOD TIMES NEVER CALL ON YOU UNLESS YOU DO IT TOO
I HAVE GIVEN UP EXPLAINING SORROW, I HAVE GIVEN UP ON MY HOTEL
I'M UP HERE DANCING LIKE A MARTYR
BUT I HAVE GIVEN UP ON CASTING SPELLS
OH, I HAVE GIVEN
"MISS LONELYHEARTS YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME,
I HAVE TRIED MOST EVERYTHING
SHORT OF MY HEAD IN THE OVEN, SHORT OF DRINKING KEROSENE"

BITTER POEM

EVEN IF IT'S WHO YOU REALLY ARE, YOU REALLY ARE, YOU WANNA FEEL WANTED
EVEN IF IT'S TRUE YOU REALLY ARE, WHO YOU REALLY ARE,
THEN I'LL LOOK ABOVE YOU
I'M OUT OF ADVICE, UMBRELLAS WASH AWAY IN THE RAIN
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT YOU BECOME WHEN YOU BECAME
EVEN WHEN YOU LOSE, YOU PUSHED US ALL
YOU PUSHED US ALL, A LITTLE BIT FURTHER
REMINDED ME OF YOU AS I'M NODDING OFF
AS I'M NODDING OFF IN A MASSAGE PARLOR
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHOSE SIDE IM ON, ARE BOTH SIDES THE SAME?
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT YOU BECOME WHEN YOU BECAME
EVEN IF IT'S YOU WHO RATTED ON, WHO RATTED ON, YOUR ONLY BROTHER
YOU'RE PURPLE AND YOU'RE BLUE
IS IT CHEMICAL IMBALANCE OR SOME OTHER STRUGGLE?
NOBODY'S TO BLAME CAN'T USE FORCE
TAKE ME TO COURT, CAUSE I COULDN'T LOVE YOU
NOBODY COULD USE YOU IF YOU WANT, USE IF YOU WANT, AIN'T IT FUN?
I'M OUT OF ADVICE, UMBRELLAS WASH AWAY IN THE RAIN
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT YOU BECOME WHEN YOU BECAME
EVEN THOUGH IT'S LATE THE PROMISE STANDS, IT DOESN'T FADE
EVEN IF IT'S TRUE YOU OFTEN FIND THE BEST LAID PLANS,
WILL FALL DOWN BROKEN ALL AROUND YOU NOW
I CAN'T HEAR YOU! ARE YOU TALKING TO ME?
I CAN'T HEAR YOU! DID YOU SAY THAT YOU'RE HAPPY FOR ME?

COLD WAR KIDS IS MATTHEW AVEIRO, DANN GALLUCCI, MATT MAUST, NATHAN WILLETT

Richard Swift played piano and backup vocal on Miracle Mile and Tuxedos
Mike Allison played saxophone on Fear & Trembling

All songs written by Cold War Kids

Engineered, Produced, and Mixed by Dann Gallucci and Lars Stalfors

Recorded between March and December of 2012 at Port of Call studio, San Pedro, CA
Additional recording and mixing at Infrasonic Sound, Studio B
Mastered by Joe LaPorta at The Lodge
All art by Maust except for detail of "DLMH" 72" x 72" mixed media by Maust and Richard Swift
Much gratitude to Blue Microphones and Universal Audio